

JUDITH SCHAECHTER

Meadow, 2018

Stained glass, cut, sandblasted, engraved, painted, stained and fired, and assembled with lead, 20 x 24 in



RONALD DZERIGIAN

I Eat a Singular Flower

repeatedly. You pull your socks up to your knees as I place two fingers, gently, in your mouth. This is how we begin our eating. I imagine petals opening themselves on your tongue. I imagine cactus fruit—seeds, flesh, plant blood—between your fingers as you eat me. An ease unfolds itself as we eat ourselves reborn, nightly, daily. After, we clean particles & extracts we've shed; I pull your hair from my hair; you pull my hair out of you. We repeat, wash our sheets & relive our multiple hungers—you & I half naked—bodies untethered, gratified by ready blooms.

Ronald Dzerigian is the author of *Rough Fire* (Finishing Line Press). His poems have appeared in *Australian Book Review*, the *Comstock Review*, *Prairie Schooner*, *RHINO Poetry*, *Salamander*, and other journals. He resides in a small farming community in California's San Joaquin Valley with his wife and two daughters.